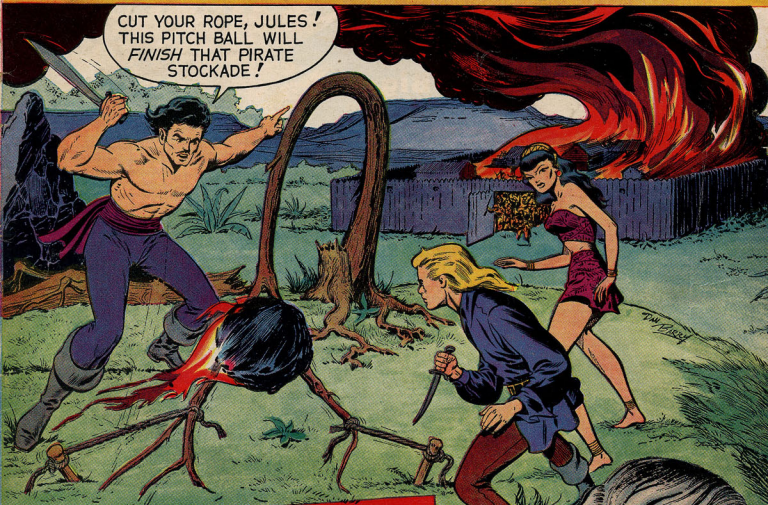


SMILIN' ED'S OWN

# BUSTER BROWN COMICS

BOOK  
No 10

CUT YOUR ROPE, JULES!  
THIS PITCH BALL WILL  
FINISH THAT PIRATE  
STOCKADE!

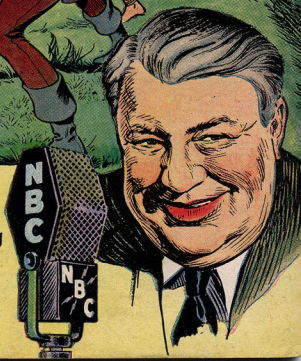


PIRATES NEST  
LITTLE FOX  
SMILIN' ED IN THE MOVIES

*Kids* WIBA 10:30 A.M.  
Listen in every Saturday morning

HARRY S. MANCHESTER INC.

MADISON, WISCONSIN







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



LET'S ALL HAVE FUN . . .

COME A-RUNNIN'



Shoes, shoes, shoes, shoes. All genuine Buster Brown Shoes . . . the best looking shoes ever gathered under one Christmas tree! Look on the back cover to see the Radio Gang's favorite styles. Then come into our store and pick your favorite for the Holiday season,

# Smilin' Ed McConnell

## and his GANG

### GET INTO THE MOVIES!





MEET YOUR LEADING LADY,  
SMILIN' ED, THE SENSATIONAL  
RITA HAYBARN!

OH MY GOLLY, A  
LEADING LADY? I'M  
CERTAINLY PLEASED TO  
MEET YOU, MISS  
HAYBARN!!

I'M CHAWMED, SIMPLY  
RAVISHED! INTRIGUED!  
DELIGHTED! ALSO-  
HELLO!

WAIT'LL I BECOME  
VISIBLE AND SHE  
SEES HOW GOOD  
LOOKIN' I AM.  
SHE WON'T LOOK  
AT SMILIN' ED,  
SHE WON'T, SHE  
WON'T!

NICE!

WHERE'S  
MINNIE  
MOUSE??

RIGHT THIS WAY, SMILIN' ED.  
EVERYTHING'S GOING ON  
SCHEDULE! THIS WILL  
BE A SUPER, COLOSSAL  
PICTURE!

SURE YOU  
CAN ACT,  
SQUEEKY!

## CAN I ACT?

NICE!

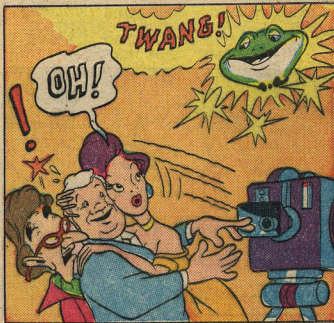
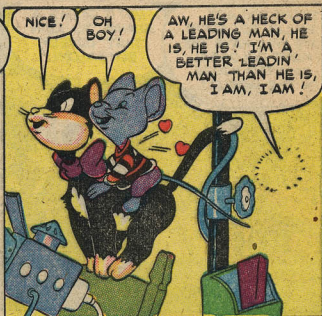
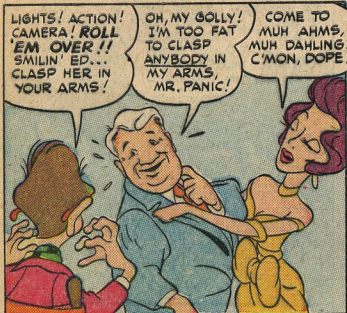
STAGE  
4

EEN  
14

**PANIC**

51







THERE YOU ARE, SMILIN' ED! SOON WE WILL HAVE THE MOST COLOSSAL HAUNTED HOUSE IN THE WORLD!

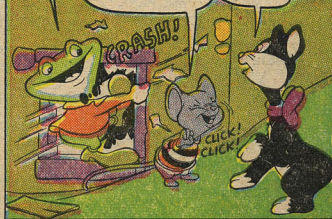
MY! IT SEEMS A SHAME TO RUIN THAT LOVELY BUNGALOW!



I'M HELPING-- I AM, I AM!

MAYBE WE SHOULD HELP TOO, MIDNIGHT! I COULD GNAW MOUSEHOLES IN THE WALL!

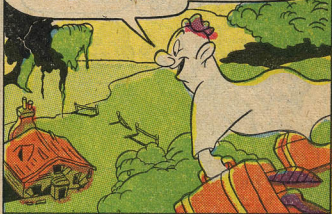
I COULD SHARPEN MY CLAWS ON THE WOODWORK! THEY NEED IT!



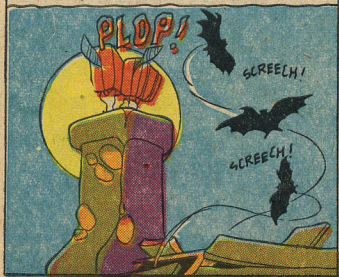
AND SO, EVERYBODY GOES HOME UNTIL THE NEXT MORNING! THAT IS... **ALMOST** EVERYBODY! THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENS IN THE SHAPE OF A VISITOR---



MY GOSH, I WISH THIS HOUSING SHORTAGE WOULD LET UP! IT'S SO BAD I'M BEING HAUNTED BY **PEOPLE**! HAUNTED HOUSES ARE SO CROWDED THESE DAYS YOU CAN'T FIND ROOM TO CLANK A CHAIN-- HEY, LOOK AT THAT PLACE! I'LL GIVE IT A TRY---



AND SO, THE HAUNTED HOUSE GETS AN UNEXPECTED TENANT---

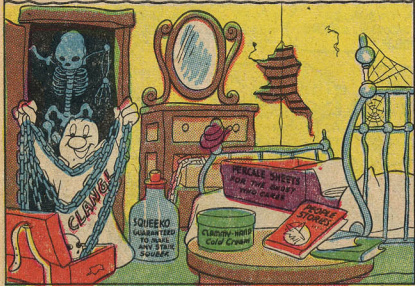


**WONDERFUL!!** I'VE NEVER SEEN A MORE DESERTED PLACE... HMMM! I MUST INVITE A FEW LARGE SPIDERS I KNOW, FOR COMPANY!

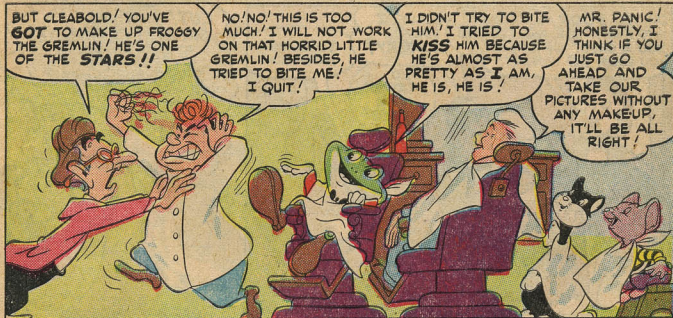




THE NEW GUEST--THE GHOST, MOVES IN...



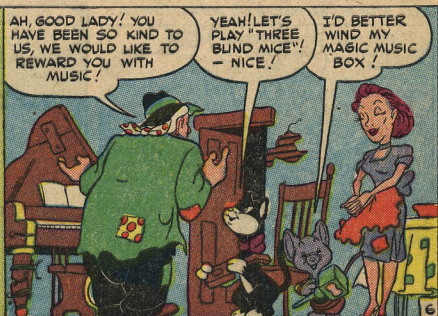
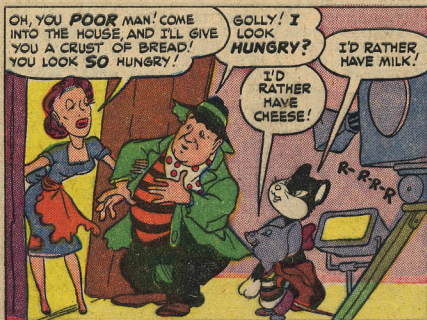
WELL, THE NEXT DAY SMILIN' ED AND HIS WHOLE GANG SHOW UP AT THE STUDIO TO MAKE THE PICTURE, "THE HAUNTED HOUSE," STARRING SMILIN' ED MCCONNELL AND FROGGY THE GREMLIN! OF COURSE, THE FIRST STOP IS IN THE MAKE-UP DEPARTMENT!



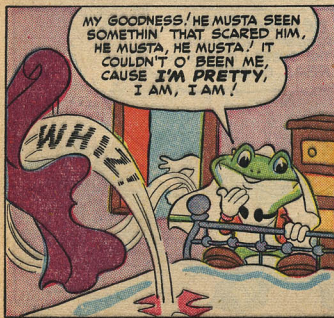
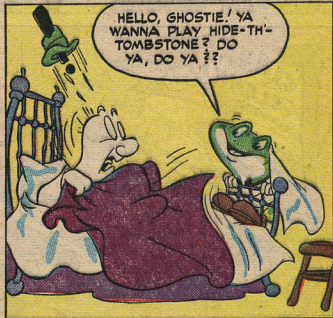
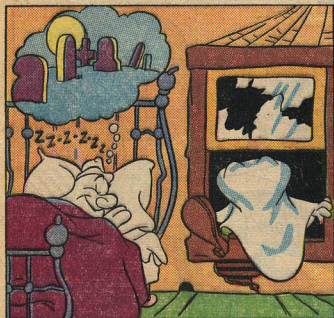
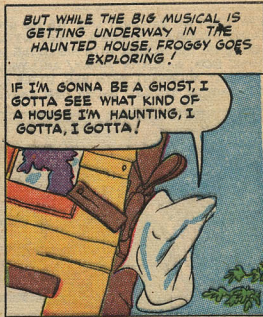
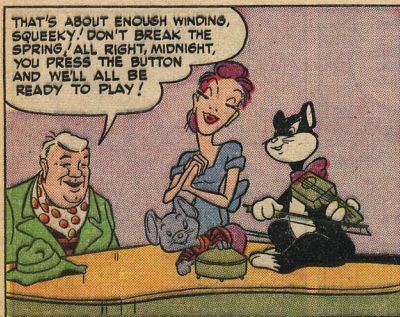
NEXT STOP IS THE WARDROBE DEPARTMENT...





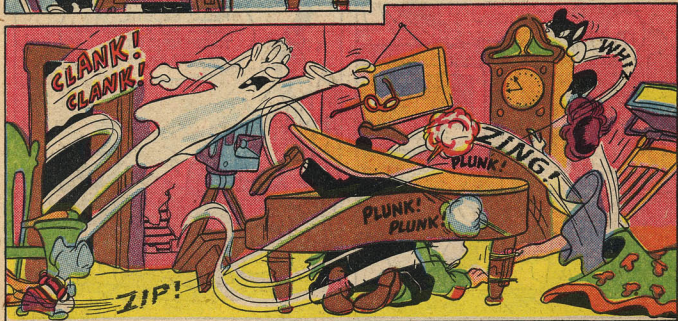
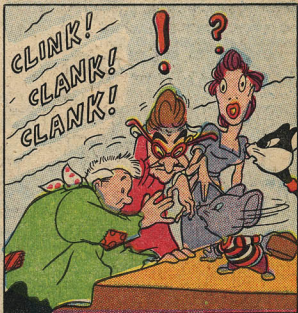
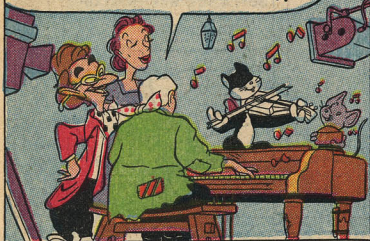




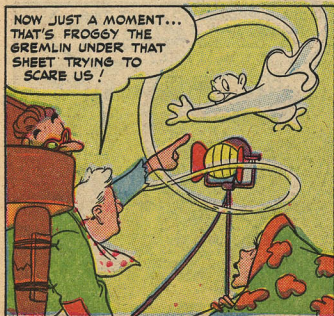




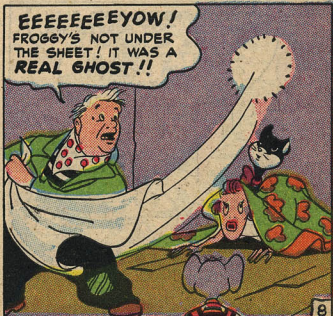
NOW LOOK AT 'EM! JUST LIKE WE DO ON OUR RADIO PROGRAM! THERE'S SWEET LITTLE SQUEEKY THE MOUSE WITH HIS LITTLE MAGIC MUSIC BOX, A-PLAYIN' AWAY! AND WILL YOU LOOK AT MIDNIGHT, WITH HER LITTLE CIGAR-BOX FIDDLE TUCKED UNDER HER CHIN??



NOW JUST A MOMENT... THAT'S FROGGY THE GREMLIN UNDER THAT SHEET TRYING TO SCARE US!



EEEEEEFYOW! FROGGY'S NOT UNDER THE SHEET! IT WAS A REAL GHOST!!









# LITTLE FOX and the BUFFALO WOMAN

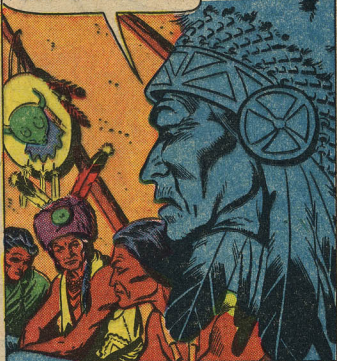




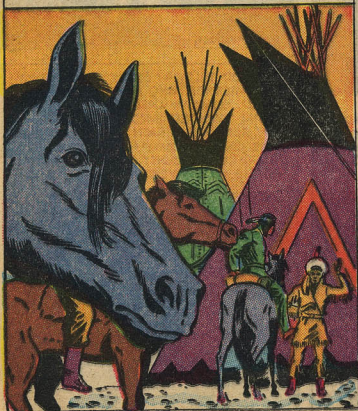
MY HEART IS SADDENED! THREE DAYS I MOVED RAPIDLY - THE GAME IS GONE FROM THE BOTTOM LANDS! HUNTERS MUST RANGE FAR FROM THE VILLAGE! WE MUST GO IN EVERY DIRECTION UNTIL GAME IS FOUND! I HAVE SPOKEN!



GREAT BEAR HAS SPOKEN TRULY! FOUR PARTIES WILL GO OUT TO HUNT - I WILL HEAD ONE PARTY, TAKING WITH ME GREAT BEAR AND MY SON, LITTLE FOX, A NEW WARRIOR! WE WILL CHOOSE THE OTHER THREE PARTIES NOW! AND THIS I SAY... NO PARTY MUST RETURN UNTIL GAME IS FOUND - I HAVE SPOKEN!



THE NEXT DAY, THE FOUR HUNTING PARTIES EACH WENT IN ITS OWN DIRECTION. RUNNING WOLF'S PARTY TOOK THE MOST DIFFICULT COURSE... NORTH TO THE HEAVY HILLS!



POWERFUL GREAT BEAR, RUNNING WOLF, AND HIS SON, LITTLE FOX, START!... THEIR EYES MEET A GREAT SEA OF SNOW... BUT NOT A SIGN OF ANY LIFE ON THE WHITE VASTNESS!





THREE DAYS LATER...

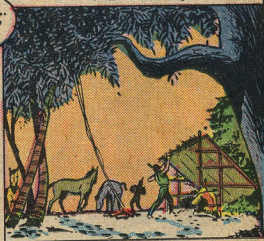
FATHER... THE ICE IS PACKED HARD IN MY HORSE'S FOOT! YET, THE HOOF IS HOT AS THOUGH THERE WERE FEVER! THAT'S WHY HE LIMPED!

WE MUST REST AND FIND FOOD FOR THE HORSES AND WARM THEM! THEY WILL NOT LAST MUCH LONGER OTHERWISE!

THE TIMBER... WE CAN CAMP THERE!



WHILE RUNNING WOLF AND GREAT BEAR BUILD A HOUSE TO KEEP THEM WARM, LITTLE FOX STRIPS BARK FROM THE POPLAR TREES TO FEED THE HORSES!



THIS IS THE LAST OF OUR FOOD! GREAT BEAR... LITTLE FOX!... YOU MUST TURN BACK TOMORROW! I WILL GO ALONE!

DOES RUNNING WOLF EXPECT TO FIND A COWARD IN ME? NO! I WILL GO WITH YOU!

AND I, FATHER! BETTER TO STARVE ON THE TRAIL LOOKING FOR GAME THAN TO STARVE NEXT MOON IN OUR TEEPEE!



SOME INDIANS BELIEVED THAT CERTAIN PERSONS HAD A KINSHIP WITH A SPIRIT... AND OLD TELEWA WAS ONE

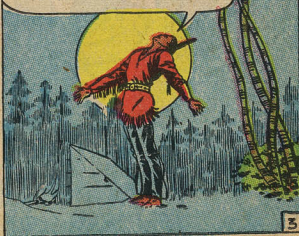
OF COURSE! WHY DID I NOT THINK OF IT BEFORE! TELEWA TOLD ME OFTEN... WHEN TROUBLE COMES TO ME, I SHOULD PRAY FOR HER SPIRIT TWIN IN THE STAR-WORLD, AND HELP WOULD COME TO ME!



AIE! HOW HUNGRY I AM! SO HUNGRY I CANNOT SLEEP! HA! IF I WERE BACK IN OUR VILLAGE, IN OUR WARM TEEPEE, MY GRANDMOTHER, OLD TELEWA WOULD SOON HAVE A MEAL FOR ME!



OH, GOOD TELEWA! SPIRIT TWIN OF MY GRANDMOTHER WHO LIVES IN THE STAR-WORLD, HEAR MY CALL! MIGHTY FRIEND OF THE THUNDER BIRD! COME TO MY AID! SEND ME A SIGN TO SHOW WHERE GAME CAN BE FOUND! MY PEOPLE WILL BE STARVING SOON! OH, GOOD TELEWA! THIS IS MY PRAYER TO YOU!





AFTER HIS PRAYER LITTLE FOX SEEKS THE WARMTH OF HIS BUFFALO ROBE - BUT A STRANGE SOUND COMES TO HIS EARS...



THAT SOUND!!-- LIKE THE WOOD FLUTE OF OUR MEDICINE MAN! BUT WHO IS PLAYING IT?



WHY...IT COMES FROM DEEP IN THE FOREST! PERHAPS IF I LOOK CLOSER...

A...A TEEPEE! IT WAS NOT THERE WHEN WE MADE CAMP! AND HOW STRANGE IT LOOKS IN THE MOONLIGHT!



THEN - A VOICE BIDS LITTLE FOX ENTER THE TEEPEE ...

SIT YOU DOWN BY THE FIRE, LITTLE FOX! TAKE SOME BUFFALO MEAT ROASTING THERE - AND EAT YOUR FILL!

W-WHO ARE YOU? H-HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?



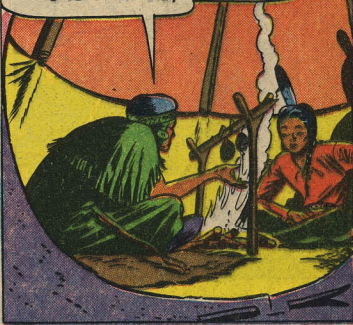


TONIGHT YOU CALLED TO OLD **TELEWA**, SPIRIT OF YOUR GRANDMOTHER! IT WAS **SHE** WHO SENT ME TO YOU! I AM CALLED **BUFFALO WOMAN**! I HOLD THE **SPIRIT** OF THE **BUFFALO**!

THE SPIRIT OF THE **BUFFALO**? THEN... **YOU** MUST BE FROM THE **STAR-WORLD**!



YES... I **AM** FROM THE **STAR-WORLD**! AND I COME TO TELL YOU THAT YOU FOLLOW A FALSE TRAIL! **NO GAME** IS TO THE NORTH! JOURNEY BACK ON A COURSE BETWEEN THE SUNSET AND YOUR VILLAGE FOR TWO NIGHTS!... **THEN** YOU WILL FIND FIFTY **BUFFALO** SHELTERED UNDER A CLIFF! NOW... THE SNOWS COVER THE GRASS AND THE **BUFFALO** STARVE! IT IS BETTER, THEN, THAT YOU HUNT THEM FOR FOOD THAN TO LET THEM DIE!



BUT **BUFFALO WOMAN**... THE **BUFFALO** ARE STILL HALF A DAY OR MORE FROM OUR **VILLAGE**! WITH THE HEAVY SNOW, HOW CAN WE CARRY ALL THAT MEAT TO OUR **TEEPEES**?

I TELL YOU WHERE THE **GAME** IS TO BE FOUND! HOW TO HUNT IT MUST BE YOUR CHOICE! USE WISDOM AND YOUR **TEEPEES** WILL HAVE FOOD! NOW... I CAN STAY NO LONGER! I MUST RETURN!



THEN **LITTLE FOX** FINDS HIMSELF ALONE!



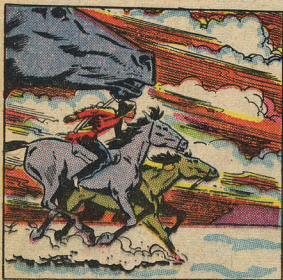


LITTLE FOX! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WE HAVE WORRIED BECAUSE YOU WERE GONE!

FATHER!... WE MUST TAKE TO THE TRAIL AGAIN! I KNOW WHERE STANDS A HERD OF FIFTY BUFFALO!



THEN-FOR TWO DAYS THE TRIO RIDES HARD AS LITTLE FOX DIRECTS... AND THEY SIGHT THE CLIFF THEY SEEK...



**FIFTY BUFFALO?! BOY!..HAS YOUR MIND LEFT YOU BECAUSE OF HUNGER?**

PLEASE! FATHER... I CANNOT EXPLAIN NOW! YOU **MUST** TRUST MY WORD AND FOLLOW ME!



THE BOY SPEAKS WITH A STRANGE LIGHT IN HIS EYES! LET US HEED HIM, RUNNING WOLF!

....AND UNDER IT...THE HERD OF BUFFALO!!

**THE BUFFALO!** LITTLE FOX SPOKE THE TRUTH! THEY ARE HERE!! STRONG MUST BE YOUR MEDICINE WITH THE SPIRITS TO GIVE YOU A VISION SO CLEAR!

SPIRIT OR NO... LET US KILL ONE OF THE BUFFALO THAT STANDS APART FROM THE HERD! IT MEANS FOOD!



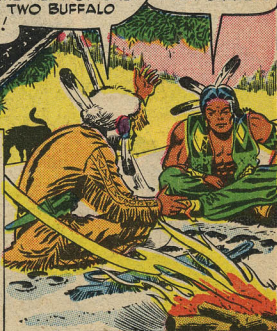


SINGING ARROWS... THE WHIP OF BOW-STRINGS... AND A PRIZE BULL IS BROUGHT TO THE GROUND...



MY HEART IS SADDENED, NOW THAT MY STOMACH IS FULL! I REALIZE THAT HERE IS MEAT FOR THE ENTIRE VILLAGE FOR THE REST OF THE WINTER... YET WE CAN CARRY THE MEAT OF ONLY ONE OR TWO BUFFALO BACK!

... AND THE HERD WILL PROBABLY BE GONE BY THE TIME WE RETURN WITH MANY BRAVES!



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

FATHER... I KNOW, WHAT TO DO! OUR VILLAGE IS ONLY HALF A DAY'S RIDE FROM HERE! IF WE STAMPEDE THE BUFFALO AND DRIVE THEM TOWARD OUR VILLAGE, WE CAN EASILY TAKE THE MEAT INTO OUR TEEPEES ONCE THEY ARE KILLED!

LONG AFTER HIS FATHER AND GREAT BEAR HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP, LITTLE FOX SITS BY THE FIRE... TROUBLED!

**WISDOM!** BUFFALO WOMAN SAID I SHOULD USE **WISDOM** AND I COULD TAKE THE MEAT OF **FIFTY** BUFFALO TO OUR VILLAGE!



AIE! THIS BOY SPEAKS WISELY! MAKE THE MEAT **RUN ITSELF** INTO OUR CAMP!

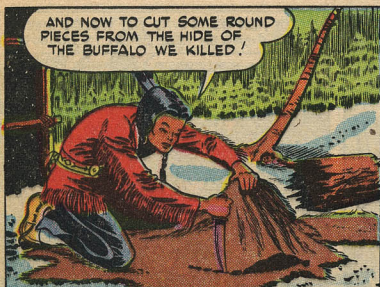
TRUE! BUT THE ANIMALS ARE COMFORTABLE IN THE LEE OF THE CLIFF! THERE IS STILL SOME GRASS UNDER THE SNOW THERE! WE THREE COULD **NEVER** STAMPEDE THEM!











AND NOW TO CUT SOME ROUND  
PIECES FROM THE HIDE OF  
THE BUFFALO WE KILLED!



HA-IT IS DONE! AND HERE  
IS A DRUM THAT WILL  
SURELY ALARM THE  
BUFFALO!



...AND YOU SAY  
YOU WILL START  
A STAMPEDE  
WITH A DRUM?

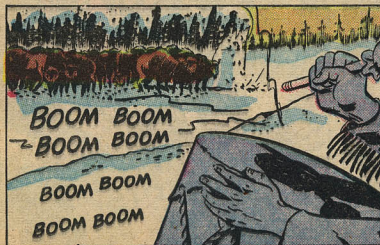
YES, FATHER! I **KNOW** THAT  
HEAVY DRUMMING WILL MAKE  
THE SNOW SLIDE OFF THE  
CLIFF! AND A SNOWSLIDE  
WILL STAMPEDE THE HERD!  
THEN WE CAN RUN THEM  
TOWARDS OUR CAMP!

AIE! HE'S RIGHT!  
ONCE MANY WINTERS  
AGO, I SAW A SLIDE  
STARTED BY DRUMS  
DURING THE WINTER  
DANCES!

AND THUS...LITTLE FOX USES WHAT  
WE KNOW TODAY AS THE FORCE  
OF SOUND WAVES!



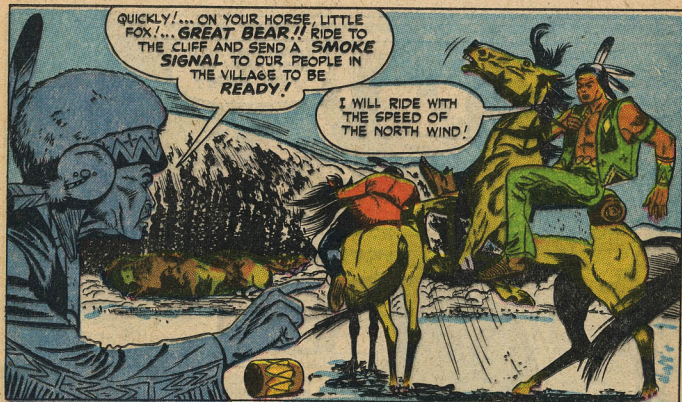
**BEAT HARDER,  
MY SON! SEE!!  
THE HERD IS  
ALREADY  
EXCITED!**



BOOM BOOM  
BOOM BOOM

BOOM BOOM  
BOOM BOOM





**THEN... THE BIG DRIVE IS ON!!! THE THUNDERING BUFFALO PLUNGE ON THROUGH THE HEAVY SNOW IN A FRENZIED PANIC!!! AND LITTLE FOX AND RUNNING WOLF GUIDE THEM TOWARD THE VILLAGE IN UNCANNY INDIAN FASHION....**





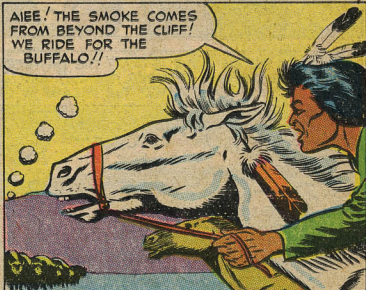
MEANWHILE...IN THE VILLAGE...GREAT BEAR'S SMOKE MESSAGE IS READ!

LOOK! **THE SIGN OF THE BUFFALO!** THEY HAVE FOUND GAME!

COME! THEY WILL NEED HELP! WE MUST **RIDE!**



AIEE! THE SMOKE COMES FROM BEYOND THE CLIFF! WE RIDE FOR THE BUFFALO!!

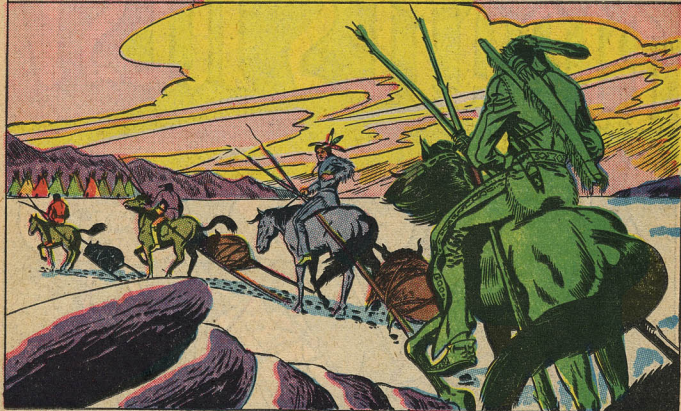


**THE HUNT!** AND IT'S THE SKILLED HUNTER VERSUS THE FRENZIED GIANTS OF THE PLAINS!





...AND WHEN THE THUNDERING HOOFEATS ARE SILENCED, NOT A SINGLE BUFFALO REMAINS,  
TO BE THE PREY OF THE WINTER! SOMETIMES THE HUNT CAN BE MERCIFUL!



AND THAT NIGHT IN THE COUNCIL LODGE ....

MANY OF YOU HAVE COUNTED YOUR  
COUPS IN THIS COUNCIL! BUT TODAY  
WE HONOR MY SON, LITTLE FOX, WHO  
HAS SAVED OUR VILLAGE FROM THE  
DEATHS OF FAMINE!...HERE IS AN  
EAGLE FEATHER, WHICH HE CAN  
WEAR WITH LASTING PRIDE!



THE END



# PIRATE'S NEST

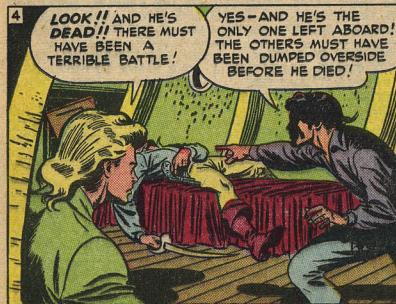
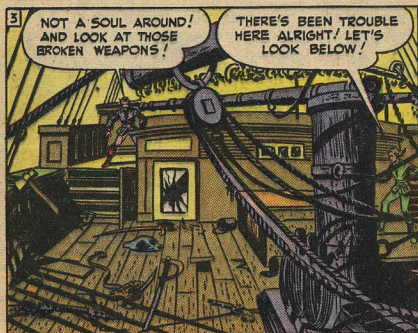
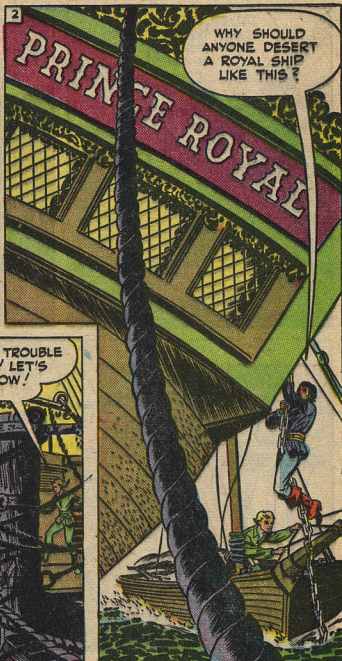


LOOK, JULES—  
THAT SCHOONER IS  
IN TROUBLE! LET'S  
STEER FOR HER!

AYE, HENRI! SHE  
SEEMS TO BE  
WALLOWING WITHOUT  
A COURSE!

IT IS THE YEAR 1670. TWO YOUNG FRENCHMEN, THE BROTHERS HENRI AND JULES BEAUCHAMPS, WHO LIVE ON THE ISLAND OF MARTINIQUE, FIND THEIR ATTENTION DRAWN TO A DRIFTING SCHOONER WHICH ROLLS AIMLESSLY IN THE OCEAN SWELLS JUST OFFSHORE OF THE ISLAND. LITTLE DO THE YOUNG FRENCHMEN REALIZE THAT THIS SCHOONER IS THEIR INVITATION TO HIGH ADVENTURE.....









SHE'S BACK, CAP'N RICH! OUR **PRINCE ROYAL'S** SAILIN' INTO HARBOR THIS VERY MINUTE!

**THE PRINCE ROYAL'S BACK?** THEN DILLON MUST BE DEAD, FOR HE'D NEVER SAIL MY SHIP BACK HERE AFTER HE STOLE HER FROM ME! ROUND UP THE REST OF THE CREW! WE'LL TAKE HER OVER, AN' PUT TO SEA TONIGHT!



AND THAT NIGHT, CAPTAIN RICH AND HIS CREW TAKE OVER THE **PRINCE ROYAL**!



AND SO, WITH A STIFF BREEZE FILLING HER SAILS, THE **PRINCE ROYAL** SLIPS OUT OF MARTINIQUE HARBOR...



WHILE THEIR PRIZE SAILS OUT OF THE HARBOR, HENRI AND JULES POUR OVER THE SHIP'S LOG BOOK, AND LEARN OF THE BLOODY HISTORY BEHIND THE **PRINCE ROYAL**.

IT IS THE SHIP OF CAPTAIN RICH, THE PIRATE, JULES! THE BOOK PROVES IT! AND SEE THIS ENTRY... BY ONE NAMED DILLON, FIRST MATE!

WHY, THE CUT-THROAT! HE'S THE NERVE TO WRITE IN HERE THAT HE STOLE THE SHIP FROM RICH, AND SAILED TO PLUNDER ON HIS OWN! TRULY, HENRI, THERE IS NO HONOR AMONG THIEVES!

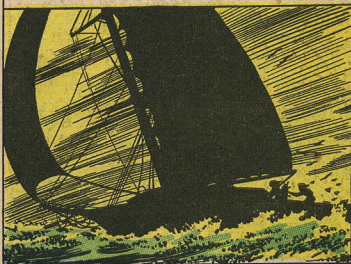
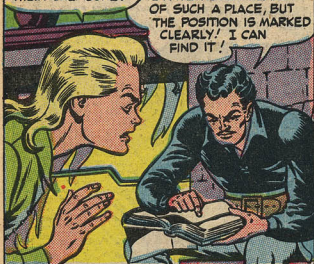




A MAP IN THE BOOK!  
AND IT MUST SHOW  
THE LOCATION OF  
THEIR TREASURE!

YOU ARE RIGHT, JULES!  
SEE THE MARKINGS!  
AND ON PARROT ISLAND!  
I HAVE NEVER HEARD  
OF SUCH A PLACE, BUT  
THE POSITION IS MARKED  
CLEARLY! I CAN  
FIND IT!

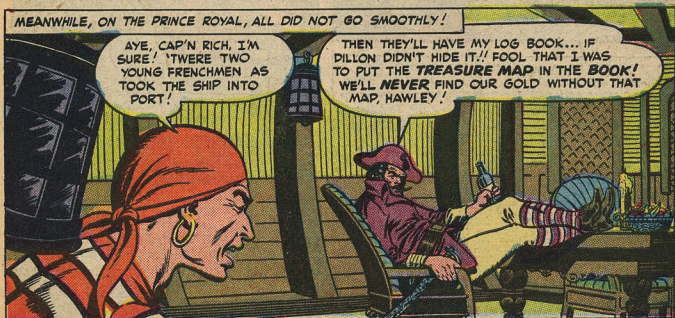
THE NEXT MORNING, HENRI AND JULES FINDING  
THEIR PRIZE, THE PRINCE ROYAL, GONE, THEY RAISE  
SAIL ON THEIR SMALLER SAILER AND SET COURSE  
FOR PARROT ISLAND!



MEANWHILE, ON THE PRINCE ROYAL, ALL DID NOT GO SMOOTHLY!

AYE, CAP'N RICH, I'M  
SURE! 'TWERE TWO  
YOUNG FRENCHMEN AS  
TOOK THE SHIP INTO  
PORT!

THEN THEY'LL HAVE MY LOG BOOK... IF  
DILLON DIDN'T HIDE IT!! FOOL THAT I WAS  
TO PUT THE **TREASURE MAP** IN THE **BOOK**!  
WE'LL **NEVER** FIND OUR GOLD WITHOUT THAT  
MAP, HAWLEY!



A PIRATE CAPTAIN WITHOUT A TREASURE MAP IS NOT A  
MAN TO FACE A CUT-THROAT CREW...

AYE, CAP'N RICH,  
WE'LL BE DIGGIN'  
UP THAT TREASURE  
AN' SPLITTIN' BY  
TOMORROW MORNIN',  
WON'T WE NOW?

WE'RE ON OUR BEAM  
ENDS, RIGHT ENOUGH,  
CAP'N RICH! THESE  
MEN'RE HUNGRY FER  
THAT TREASURE!

KEEP YOUR  
PISTOLS LOADED  
AND YOUR  
CUTLASS SHARP,  
HAWLEY!

MEANWHILE, HENRI AND JULES HAVE  
REACHED THE OTHER SIDE OF  
PARROT ISLAND!

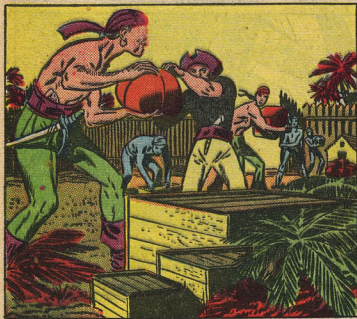
I SAW THEIR  
SHIP ON THE  
OTHER SIDE  
OF THE ISLAND!

YES, WE CAN  
HIDE IN THIS  
COVE!





**THE PIRATE'S NEST!** CAPTAIN RICH, LIKE MOST OF THE SEA-MARAUDERS OF HIS DAY, BUILT HIS STRONGHOLD CAREFULLY AND LOST NO TIME 'IN MOVING IN ....



**NOW THEN, IS IT MUTINY?** I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST MAN AS MAKES A MOVE! YE MIGHT AS WELL KNOW IT NOW AS LATER... THE TREASURE MAP IS GONE! BUT I'VE A PLAN! — ROUND UP THE NATIVE CARIBBS! WE'LL MAKE 'EM DIG UP THE WHOLE BLOOMIN' ISLAND TO FIND THE TREASURE!



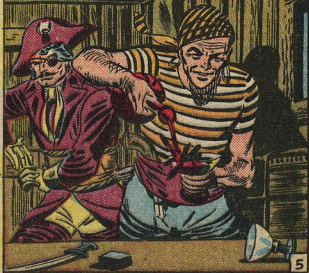
I CAN'T KEEP THE MEN A-WORKIN' NO LONGER, CAP'N RICH! THEY WANTS THAT TREASURE DUG UP AND SHARED!!

WELL... I'LL NOT FIND IT WITHOUT THE MAP, UNLESS WE DIG UP THE WHOLE ISLAND... WAIT!! I'LL TALK TO THEM!



THAT'LL KEEP 'EM BUSY FOR A WHILE, AN' THEY MIGHT FIND THE TREASURE! BUT I'D NOT BE IN THE CARIBBS' BOOTS FOR ALL THE GOLD ON THE ISLAND!

NOR I, CAP'N!



WHILE THE PIRATES ROUND UP THE NATIVES, HENRI AND JULES EXPLORE THE ISLAND...

ON YOUR GUARD, JULES! I HEAR VOICES! **ENGLISH VOICES!**

THEN IT'S THE PIRATES! FOR WE'VE SEEN THE PRINCE ROYAL IN THE LAGOON!



**PIRATES!... AND A CARIB GIRL!**

LOOK! HE'S GOING TO KILL HER, HENRI!



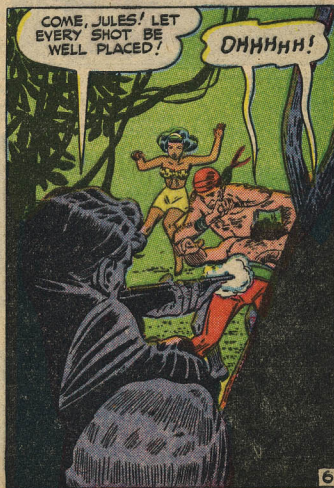
IT'S THE FRENCHIES WHO TOOK OUR TREASURE MAP, MATE! LET'S GET 'EM!

READY, JULES... WE'VE NO CHOICE!



COME, JULES! LET EVERY SHOT BE WELL PLACED!

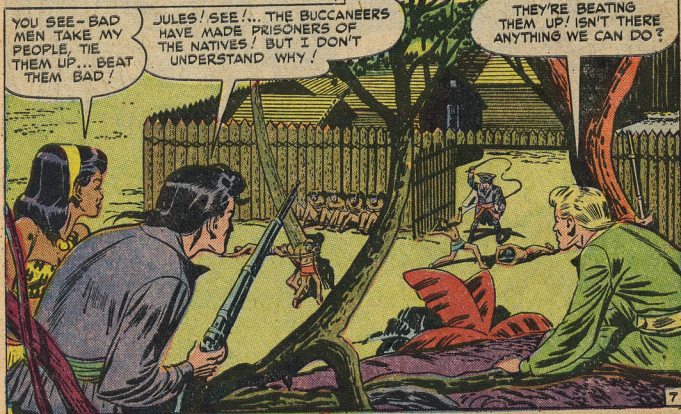
OHNNNNH!







KOLA GUIDES THE BOYS SWIFTLY THROUGH THE JUNGLE TO A SPOT WHERE THEY CAN OBSERVE THE PIRATES' NEST IN SAFETY!



YOU KILL BAD  
MEN ??? AND FREE  
MY PEOPLE?

KOLA... THERE IS  
LITTLE WE TWO CAN  
DO AGAINST SO  
MANY!

YES! YES! MY  
PEOPLE HELP!  
MY PEOPLE  
SHOOT PLENTY  
ARROWS!

BUT ARROWS ARE  
USELESS AGAINST  
THE PIRATE'S FORT!

WAIT!! KOLA,  
WILL YOUR PEOPLE...  
THE ONES WHO  
ARE **STILL FREE**...  
WILL **THEY** HELP  
US FIGHT?

I KNOW! KOLA... FIND  
YOUR PEOPLE, TELL  
THEM TO BRING BOWS  
AND SPEARS! HENRI,  
IF YOU WILL STAY  
HERE TO WATCH THE  
FORT, I WILL START  
A PLAN THAT I HAVE!



KOLA QUICKLY ROUNDS UP THE SCATTERED REMNANTS OF HER PEOPLE! AT FIRST THEY COME TIMIDLY AND UNWILLINGLY! BUT KOLA ASSURES THEM OF HENRI'S AND JULES' FRIENDSHIP! THEY WORK WITH A WILL! THEN... IN A SHORT TIME, HENRI IS SURPRISED TO SEE JULES RETURN WITH A NUMBER OF THE CARIBS, EACH CARRYING SEVERAL LARGE BALLS OF **BLACK PITCH** FROM THE TREES!

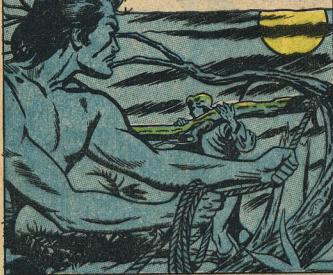
NOW FOR MY PLAN,  
HENRI!! ARE YOU  
SURPRISED?

**PITCH BALLS! AHA!**  
I THINK I KNOW WHAT  
YOU ARE UP TO, BROTHER!





JULES' PLAN IS SET INTO MOTION! ALL THAT NIGHT THE TWO FRENCHMEN AND THE NATIVES WORK IN PREPARATION FOR THE COMING OF DAWN...



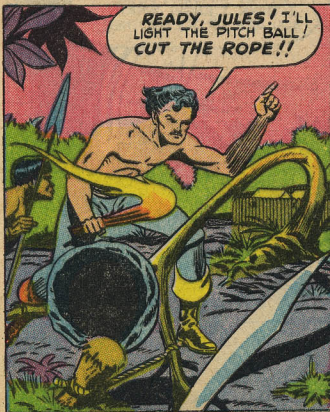
AND WHEN THE PIRATES AWAKE IN THE MORNING, THE BOYS ARE READY!!

WE ARE READY, JULES! DO THE CARIBS KNOW THE PLAN?

YES!... KOLA HAS TOLD THEM! THEY WAIT UNTIL WE BURN THE STOCKADE... TO BRING THE PIRATES OUT IN THE OPEN! THEN THEY ATTACK!!



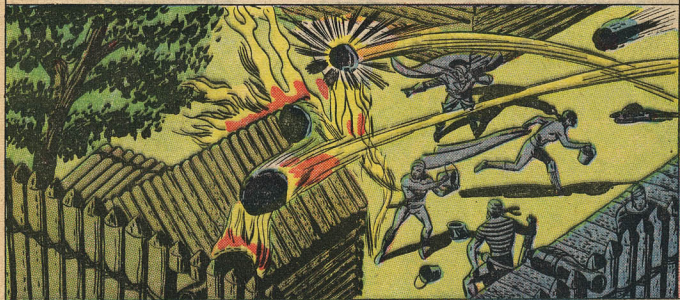
READY, JULES! I'LL LIGHT THE PITCH BALL! CUT THE ROPE!!



THERE SHE GOES!!



ALMOST BEFORE THE STARTLED PIRATES REALIZE IT, THEY ARE BEING BOMBARDED WITH FLAMING PITCH BALLS! BUT THEY RALLY QUICKLY, AND FIGHT THE FIRES!







THEN...A FLASH OF FLAME FOLLOWED BY A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION, AND THE PIRATE'S NEST IS BLOWN TO BITS!



AND SO, WITH THE TREASURE FOUND, HENRI AND JULES LEAVE THE FREED CARIBS AND START FOR HOME!



# You can trust your Buster Brown Shoe Man for Expert Fitting Service

Of course, your Buster Brown shoe man can't get all the shoes he wants now—but if he can't fit you right he'll say so. Buster Brown shoe men are experts in shoe fitting. They follow a fitting plan that checks on toe length, foot width, heel shape and all points where either snug fit or "wriggle-room" is so important to growing feet. And if he doesn't have a shoe in stock that fits you properly at all these points he would rather miss a sale than send you out in a shoe that is not right for your foot.



Both feet are measured and the longer foot size, and the greater foot width, are fitted.



The heel fit is checked to be sure that it is wide enough at the bottom and snug enough at the top.



*The  
lively foot  
of a child*



*The last  
that is shaped  
like the  
lively foot  
of a child*



*The shoe  
that is shaped  
like the last*

**BUSTER BROWN "LIVE-FOOT"  
LASTS MEAN PROPER SHOE FIT**

## You can trust Buster Brown Shoes for Fit and Wear

Buster Brown Shoes are GOOD shoes—they're made of sturdy materials that wear and wear, over "Live-Foot" Lasts that help your feet grow straight and strong.

That's why Smilin' Ed always tells you to look inside the shoe for that good old name BUSTER BROWN before you buy. When you see that name inside the shoe you know you're getting REAL, genuine Buster Brown Shoes.



**PARTY SHOES! PARTY SHOES!**  
**BUY THEM AT**



SMILIN' ED'S  
SWEETHEART



SQUEEKIE'S  
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FROGGY'S  
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GRANDY'S  
PET



Mothers and kids, come in today  
for shoes that are best for party, school and play!

*Smilin' Ed*  
and the Buster Brown Radio Gang